Dear Kon,

I am still processing everything and I am still in disbelief that you are gone. I've known you for almost 6 years… that is a really long time and no wonder why the tears haven't stopped when I think of you. You have been in my life for 3 Vtuber model (identity crisis) changes. That is huge.

You had messaged me on Tuesday confirming our next movie night and then you were gone. I never saw the message until the next day when I was given the news already. That I think will haunt me, knowing I did not message back in time. It is not that I think saying ok to a movie night would have stopped anything, but to at least have gotten one last word or sentence to you.

Just a few weeks before, Banana and I had been talking to you and about your newest game obsession. Being a mod, of course I knew Crimson Desert was your new favorite game, but I knew back when DBD was your favorite, or even the classics from when you first started streaming. I remember when you moaned about playing Fortnite with us, but still had a great time anyways. And as always, when I got you into Escape from Tarkov and killed you with a grenade. You never did let that go.

I wish my cowardice never held me back from hanging out. There was plenty of opportunity and now that is gone. I remember messaging you one time about "why is it when I join a call, you leave?" and only to find out you had been awake already for 12 hours and our schedules just never lined up. The times we did get to hang out though, it was like none of that mattered.

Honestly, you were the one to get me more into horror than I ever thought to be interested in. Every Halloween or special event, I knew you were the guy to ask to hold my hand through the scary stuff. You were also the one to encourage me to keep going forward when it got even scarier.

Knowing how much the both of us have gone through; relationships, debuts, etc. it was always nice to know someone was still there to message out of the blue. Maybe us being model siblings at one point made us a little closer, but who knows. Your genuine kindness and laugh were what kept me around. Also, being the main one to host the movie night events was special to me. I knew that once a month, I would check in with you to decide on a movie. Yeah, you were a pain when you slept through it, but that was just you. It never bothered me and we would just keep moving on and plan the next one.

It was always exciting to see you in my chat and have genuine interest in what I was up to. I do not know why, but the memory of you trying to get me to talk during one of my 'mute' streams still sticks with me. And also when you would use every single channel point to redeem every single noise / sound alert at once. You started a trend that my mods do to me still to this day.

There is sadness and anger in my life that will ease with time, but it hurts. I hope you are resting easily. I miss you Kon and it was an honor to be your moderator and hopefully friend.

- LizDance / Lizelia_MK3 / Lisealia